# RUSSIAN OCCUPATION OF THIS COUNTRY ONLY A BEGINNING OF THE CZAR'S

A Look at Siberia, Turkestan and Caucasia-Their Important Cities and New Railroads-In the Cotton and Tobacco Fields of Asiatic Russia-Frank Carpenter's Chat With an American Merchant Who Has Earned Millions Selling Our Goods in the Orient. 

St. Petersburg, Aug. 7.—I want to tell you what the Russians are doing in Asia. Your papers are full of Manchuria, but they say nothing of the Russian advance-

they say nothing of the Russian advancements in the south and west.

The Czar is epushing his Empire in every direction. He practically controls Persia.

Prince Hilkoff, the Minister of Ways and Communications, tells me that the railroads will be extended on through Afghanistan to India, and that the Samarkand line, which is now far on its way through Turkizian, will eventually penetrate China, and be a part of a great railroad system connecting the western part of the Empire with European Russia European Russia

Suropean Russia.

Some colonizing is being done along the Mongolian frontier, and the Transiberian Railroad going a few miles north of it will eventually bring all the country beyond the great wall into the hands of the Czar Have you noticed how fast the Russians are swallowing up Asia?

Manchuria is one-tenth as large as our island.

country, including Alaska and our island Russia in Asia. By far more than a third of that conti-

ment belongs to the Czar.

Asia has 17,000,000 square miles, and Russia has almost 7,000,000. It is more than 6,500,000 without Man-

churia, and it practically controls almost one-half of the continent. Figures are prosy, but these figures mean ch. In Central Asia alone the Russians have a territory half as large as the whole United States.

United States.

In Siberia they have enough land to cover the face of Europe, with 1,500,000 square miles to spare, and Eastern Siberia alone is larger than the United States without its outlying colonies.

Their total Asiatic dominions are about

wice the size of our country without the slands, and they have one-fourth as great a population.

Just over the mountains about the Caspian Sea Russia has a province known as North Caucasia, which is bigger than Kan-

It has a population of 4,000,000. Trans-caucasia is larger than Kansas and Massa-chusetts, with a population of 5,509,000, and prestern Siberia is about one-fourth as hig TIFLIS A GREAT CENTER

OF TRADE There are many big towns in these Asi-

Take Tiflis, in the Caucasus. It lies just over the border from Russia in Europe, but its people are Asiatics, although its governors are Russian. It has 150,000 people, and is a great center of trade. Baku, in the oil fields on the Caspian Sea, has 112,000, while Tashkend has

Have you ever heard of Kokand?

It is near the end of the Transcaspian road, north of India and not far from China. It is a great trading center and is growing like a green bay tree.

It has \$2,000. Samarkand, a little further west on the same line, has \$4,000, and Namangan, beyond Kokand, has 21,000.

One of the projected railroads will run north from Tashkand to connect with the Transsiberian, and this will greatly increase the size of that city.

Transiberian, and this will greatly increase the size of that city.

The road has already been built from Bamars to Orenburg, and it will join the Transsiberian at Cheliabinak.

There are a number of good-sized towns in Siberia, which are growing rapidly. Tomak has \$2,000: Blagoveschensk, on the Amoor, is of about the same size, while Irkutak, on the Transsiberian road, not far from Lake Balkal, has \$1,000.

There are a number of other cities of There are a number of other cities of from 25,000 to 30,000, and the new city of Dainy, at the end of the Chinese Eastern Railroad, has something like 50,000, and it is yet harly opened to settlement.

Asiatic Russia is an enormous empire of

indeveloped resources.

It can only be compared to the United

The wheat fields of Siberia and Manchuria could probably feed Europe were they developed and fitted with the means of

The Southern Provinces have large cotton plantations, set out within the last few years, and over the Caucasus they are raising wine by the millions of gallons and to-bacco by the millions of pounds.

In several Provinces there the output of wine amounts to 17,000,000 gallons a year. In two districts alone they are annually raising 31,000,000 pounds of tobacco, and in a third they have set out 200,000 acres of cotton.

cotton.

They have also mulberry plantations and are now raising cocoon silk by the hundreds of millions of pounds.

They are planting tea and expect to compete with the Chinese in the Russian mar-

Russian Asia has excellent pastures and parts of it are already well stocked.

I have the figures from the Government. TONS OF BUTTER SHIPPED ACROSS SIBERIA.

There are 6,000,000 sheep.

An enormous dairying interest is growing by in Western Siberia, and tons of butter are shipped across European Russia to the Baltic and then sent to London.

It will be the same with cheese and poultry, so that Siberia may some day be the chicken and dairy farm for the capitals of Burope.

Chicken and dairy farm for the capitals of Burope.

As to timber Asiatic Russia has not been prospected, although about \$37,000,000 acres have been reported upon.

Northern Siberia has some of the finest trees of the world, and along the Yenesel River there are vast areas of magnificent florest.

The Char is now annually getting about \$25,000,000 out of his timber lands, and this is just the beginning.

The mines Asiatic Russia has every kind, from gold to iron, copper and lead.

It has coal in the north and south, and its asiatio cil fields are now competing with ours in the Chinese and Indian market. from gold to iron, copper and lead.

It has coal in the north and south, and its Asiatic oil fields are now competing with ours in the Chinese and Indian markets.

The Russians are pushing their oil trade in Manchuria to such an extent that our experts have dropped more than 600,000 gallons during the past year.

This has been displaced by Russian kerosons.

Indeed, the United Research of the control of the

Altogether more than six million dollars have been spent on the harbor and city, and size of the United States will have to sah if it wants to hold its Manchurian add.

That country is growing fast in popula-





WITH THE CZAR'S SOLDIERS IN MAN-GUNIA, CAMELS ARE THE BEASTS OF BURDEN.

tion and imports. Its business has doubled in the last five years and at times within the last ten it has increased from 100 to 500 per cent.

At present a large part of the trade is At present a large part of the trade is American and our trade grows, notwithstanding Russian's advances.

On some things, however, we are losing our Manchurian trade. We lost about 200,000 pieces in our exports of American drills in 1902 over those of 1901.

They were displaced by Russian cottons and by Chinese cloth made on hand looms.

The Russian cotton goods are excellent, but so far they are not so well known as the

American cottons.

The same is true of flour, but local mills are now being established along the transSiberian road, and its Chinese eastern connection and Siberian wheat will compete

The Russians will make very low freight rates for such things, and sooner or later the Czar will give a bounty to such goods

SIBERIAN MERCHANT, ONCE A POOR YANKEE BOY NOW A MILLIONAIRE.

ENOCH EMERY, THE GREAT

and Enoch began life by going to Siberia as a shipped goods there for sale.

a clerk for Freeman, Smith & Co., of San This was thirty or forty years ago.

Francisco, who had a branch establishment at the mouth of the Amoor River, and the importation of American goods.



THESE BUSSIANS LIVE IN THE CAUCASUS.

He increased the trade, and was soon given charge of the business.

Later on he saved enough so that he was able to buy out the American owners.

He tays the Russians are establishing settlements everywhere along the line of the railroad. given charge of the business.

Later on he saved enough so that he was able to buy out the American owners.

He then established branches all along the river, and in different parts of Siberia, and gradually became the largest merchant of that country.

He has to-day more business than any

mense trade in all sorts of wares.

He sells vast quantities of American machinery and hardware, handles cottons and dry goods and does a big business in gro-

cories and drugs.

He trades with the Government as well as with the farmers, and during the Chinese war he sold his river steamers to the Czar at a good round profit.

He armed his own men then with American Winchesters and supplied the troops ican Winchesters and supplied the troops with American hatchets and axes.

with American hatchets and axes.

He has, all told, brought sixty shiploads of American goods across the Pacific to Siberia, has been around the world sixteen times during his trading experiences there, going over Asia on horseback and in sledges until he knows it better perhaps than any American now living. RUSSIANS LIKE OUR

FARM MACHINERY. Mr. Emery told me that there is a big demand for American machinery in Si-

readily pay good prices for them. He said that he had himself introduced enough American machinery to equal the

growing rich. The eastern part of the country is especially adapted for the American market, and the trade between it and our Pacific

"There is no doubt but that Russia intends to keep it.

"She has sent 150,000 soldiers into the country, and many of these have their families with them. She is sending thousands of emigrants every year to Siberia and Manchuria. The emigrants are given land and tools on long-time payments.

"They hold the land as villages and not as individuals, although they can buy land as individuals if they wish.

"They are more free in Siberia than in Russia, and it may be in time that the Empire will split and Siberia will have an independent government of its own."

The conversation turned to the Trans-

The conversation turned to the Trans-siberian Railroad, and Mr. Emery said: "The success of the road is extraordinary.
"It was prophesied that it would have no

business and on the supposition that the traffic would be light only light-weight rails were used.
"The traffic is enormously heavy and the

result is that the ralls are bending under the trains. It is, indeed, only a matter of time when the whole road will have to be relaid at the cost of something like 000,000 or more.
"The old rails will be used for switches and short branch roads, and the r

almost twice as heavy, will take their places."

places."

Mr. Emery tells me that Russia is have hard times and just at present there is prospect of better ones.

The Chinese war cost the country about \$400,000,000 and the great public improvements which are now under way have been heavy drains.

heavy drains.

Stocks have been falling for some time and many of the banks are not in the best

This is so all over Russia.

BANK DIRECTOR CHATS

ABOUT AMERICAN TRADE. I met the director of one of the big Russian banks during a visit to the Moscow Stock Exchange, and had a chat with him about our trade prospects in Siberia and Russia

He says that the openings are good, but that the business should be done with a big capital and on a big scale, and with agents who understand the country and the languages.

languages.

"A large part of the trade here," said the banker, "is with the Government, and your agents should be diplomats as well as financiers. They need money to spend and should dress and entertain in good style."

"At present the English and Germans are doing what they can to capture the trade, but the Englishman is behind the times, and he will not change; the German is ready to change and does so to suit avery demand, but he is too tricky and cheeseparing.

every demand, but he is too tricky and cheeseparing.
"If you can mix your American brains and methods with those of the German you will have the right combination to get the trade of this great Empire.

I have just received a report from the finance department, at whose head is Mr. Witte, the right hand of the Czar, concerning Manchuria, as it is in this year, 199. The land is but little known, and the greater part of it has not been prospected by white men.

by white men.

Even the Chinese operations have been restricted on account of the brigands who infest the mountainous regions, and most of the cities are controlled by the Man-

or the cities are controlled by the Man-chus.

According to this report, Manchuria is twice as big as Japan, and it has a popula-tion of about 15,000,000, consisting of Chi-nese, Manchus, Koreans and semisavas tribes, somewhat like those found in an beria.

beria.

There are altogether about 709,000 Manchus. They live in the twons and are chiefly engaged in the Chinese army or the Chinese civil service.

Some of them are farmers, living chiefly in the northern Provinces.

There are about 50,000 Koreans, who, like the Manchus, are largely Buddhists.

The bulk of the population is Chinese, some of the Provinces being entirely inhabited by them.

This is so of the southern part of the country, to which the Chinese have been emigrating for the past 15 years.

SOIL WILL PRODUCE

TWU CROPS A YEAR

The chief business of Manchura is farming.

The chief business of Manchuria is farming.

The land is mountainous but the risk valleys and its sell will grow anything that can be grown in our country.

Bome of it is so risk that it produces two crops a year. Much of it is good for wheat, eats and bariey, and in the lower Provinces corn and rice are raised.

There are large plantations of tokess and opium. There are many orchards, and the same kind of fruits that we raise in the North are produced there.

Every Chinese hut has its garden, and in it the same vegetables that you find in the United States.

Indeed, many parts of Manchuria look like the United States, and were it not for the Chinese houses one might suppose himself at home there. A great many cattle are reared, and in the north there are extensive horse farms.

Much of the goods is carried across the country on camels, caravans being almost as common in Manchuria as common in Manchuria as

as common in Manchuria as on the description of Sahars. The chief Russian settlements in the cities along the Chinese E

in the cities along the Chinese Eastern R road.

One of the strangest things in Manche is the city of Dainy
This is a town which the Crar has up, as Aladdin built his palace, almost one night. Dainy means far away.

The city is the commercial terminant the Chinese branch of the Transcher Railroad. The Crar gave orders for it be built just about three years ago, and army of 20,000 men was set to work to eather out.

Since then the harbor has been great piers have been constructed, howes have been built and miles of erected.

mnd the trade between it and our Pactice Slope will steadily increase.

Mr. Emery says that our exporters should send their agents to Siberia and supply them with large stocks of goods, as the people wish to see what they are buying when they buy it.

They do not like catalogues and want to handle the goods.

I asked Mr. Enery about Manchuria. He said:

"There is no doubt but that Russia intends to keep it.

"She has sent 150,000 soldiers into the ccuntry, and nany of these have their families with them. She is sending thousants of emigrants every year to Siberia and Manchuria. The emigrants are given land and tools on long-time payments.

"They hold the land as villages and not as individuals, although they can buy leaf.

"It is the same with the Transforment, and now a be seen where three years are the land.

This she same with the Transforment, and now a be seen where three years are the land.

It is the same with the Transsteries and Chinese Eastern railronds.

Twelve years age they had no existence except in the plans of the engineers.

except in the plans of the engineers.

To day they form one of the great refired systems of the world, and they are foring a business which is beginning to pay, and this, notwithstanding they have the lowest fares of any long rathroad on earth.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

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## Ancients Outlived Men of This Age.

Plato at Eighty-Three Devoted - His Time to Intellectual Work.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC. It is generally supposed that the men and memon of this age live longer than those of ancient times, but certain placeted when of ancient times, but certain classical schol-ing of Europe are of a different opinion and they point to a census which was taken during the reign of the Emperor Vespasian as proof that they have good ground for

as proof that they have good ground for disagreeing with scientists on this point.

When this census was taken several persons were living who were more than 100 pears old, among them being two in Parma, each 115 years; one in Brixellum, 125; are in Piscentia, 120; a woman in Faventia, its; L. Terentius in Bologna, 140; M. Apponius and Tertulia, the former being 140 and the latter 137, and at Velejacium, near Placetia, six persons who were 116, four 120 and one who was 140.

Mersoner several historical personars.

Moreover, several historical post to a great age. Consorius transacted business until nearly 30 and retained to the end

ed to write up to the day of his

### his last hour was devoted to intellectual Isocrates was 94 years old when he wrot

his famous work, "Panathenalkus."

Chrysippus began to write his work on logic in his eightleth year. Cleanthes taught his pupils up to his ninety-ninth year. Sophocies lived to be nearly 100, and dursophocies lived to be nearly 100, and dur-ing his last days he wrote the "Oedipus Coloneus" one of the species " one of the greatest tragedles ever written. Quintus Fabius was appointed augur when

he was past middle age, and he held the office for sixty-two years.

Livia, the wife of Rutilius, lived to be 97; Terentia, Cicero's wife, 102, and Clodia, the wife of Aufidius, 115.

Hiero, King of Sicily, lived to be 50, and Masinissa lived to be still older and ruled Cicero, in his work on old age, says of the

latter that nothing could induce him to cover his head, no matter how inclement Gorgias of Leontium, the teacher of Isocrates and other distinguished men, was in excellent health at the age of 107 years. Xenophilus of Chalcis, the Pythagorean, lived to be almost as old as Gorgias, and his later years are described as being most

Finally, ancient records show that Arganthonius began to rule when he was 6 years old and held power for eighty years, and in the third book of the "History" Asinius Pollie tells us that he did not die until he was past his one hundred and thirtieth year. it, or must one look for a dark and mys-terious reason for this concealment of fair features?

Up to two weeks ago Newport was rather

# EVERY WOMAN AT NEWPORT NOW WEARS YARDS OF VEILING.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC. Vestal virgins in Newport! It sounds odd, but that is what they look like, swathed in scarfs of snowy gossa-

mer that cover their faces entirely. The great summer resort of the East, always sybaritic in its tastes, seems to have grown more than ever like the land of

glistening temples and shrouded beauties since this new idea has been introduced by fashion's high priestesses. Every woman now wears yards and yards of veiling wound about her face. You peer at each one you meet cautiously, anxiously, boldly, baffled in your hope of recognizing her unless you can hit upon

some little trick of carrying herself or ome individual pose.

The veil is an impenetrable mask.

Bhades of the ancient Caliphs!

over the spirit of gay Newport and its ravishing beauties that they should go about like this? Is it just a summer fad, or do they re sent the openly admiring gaze of the pub-lic?

proud of its number of bareheaded and sunburned young women.

There was a fresh and healthy air about them that did one's heart good just to see, and everybody knew that it had taken long time to produce that much-prized tings of ruody brown.

One summer does not make a good tan. Several in succession are needed to put on the right tint, and, besides, it had to be on the right tint, and, beside,
applied judiciously.

That's the reason so many young men
and women could be seen at the Casino, on
the avenues, driving, walking and playing
games without any kind of head covering.
It was such a sensible fashion, and, hardly
that was followed all

games without any kind of head covering. It was such a sensible fashion, and, hardly necessary to add, one that was followed all over the country.

But now everything is changed.

The ruddy tint of years gleams through the meshes of semitransparent white chiffon, and all Newport seems to have gone mad about religion—the religion of beauty. Who is responsible for it?

Nobody knows. Of course, some pretty little feminine head began to think it out and wonder if the tan would ever come off, since the winters in town seemed to have had very little effect on it.

The more she thought of how the fine texture and delicate coloring were past recall the more she wanted to possess them again. A consultation followed, probably, and the values of owning a good complexion were ranged against the fun and freedom of going bareheaded.

The vestal-virgin effect is the result of that conclave of beauties.

They began covering up their faces with not only one vell, but two, three, half a dozen, and immediately every woman awoke to a realization of the attractiveness of a fine complexion and decided she must have on: whatever the cost.

There is a certain gracefulness about these fluttering vells, and the way they half conceal, half reveal sparkling eyes and pretty features is most bewitching. They recall the time when our grandmothers—or was it our great-grandmothers?—thought it the proper thing to wear linen masks whenever they stepped out into the sunlight.

There was always a feeling of superiority about us when we thought of this quaint little fashion—we seemed so far above silly vanities; but here are our leaders setting a price on a fair skin.

Some of the wells are long with lead

vanities; but here are our leaders setting a price on a fair skin.

Some of the veils are long, with lace edged ends fluttering to the waist, which reminds one of the fashion set by Jane Hading.

reminds one of the fashion set by Jane Hading.

A few women find it becoming to cross the chiffon in the back and knot the ends under the chin.

Others drape one veil over the hat and pull another loosely about the face. It is nothing to see two or three little face veils, a drapery on the hat and a long scarf wound about the throat.

If there were any possible way of adding one or two more bits of the filmy fabric it is reasonable to suppose that an extra veil would find itself in the list.

Everything in the way of feminine apparel is white this summer, and it is undeniably pretty to see young women dressed in immaculate linen or silk frocks, with white shoes and stockings, large white hats, with clouds and clouds of chiffon billowing on top and veiling fair faces.

The boy was telling the story to an intimate. He was not exactly a boy; not exactly a man. He had the sensations of a man with yet only a boy's experience. The boy's story was an attempt to voice the ideal, as he knew it. Thus it ran:

It was one eyening in summer. The sun was setting, building fairy temples in the sky, painting its comes and minarets with shimmering gold.

She came to me, radiantly, engerly, with firm white arms outstretched.

She came to me, radiantly, engerly, with firm white arms outstretched.

She came to me, radiantly, engerly, with firm white arms outstretched.

She came to me.

As she drew closer, in the golden evening light, I saw all the glory of her face.

Her face shone to me.

Her eyes gleamed for me.

It made tears in my heart to know such a face was clade in radiance because of malt made hunger in my soul because I knew it could not be; was too good to be.

She came to me are all the glory of her face.

Her are specified.

sky, painting its comes and minarets with It cast a shaft of light on the darks

sea, which stretched to my feet like a golden stairway leading to the temples in the sky. The summer sea whispered a song to the

sweet, departing glory in the west, and tumbled aimlessly as it sang, like a drowsy But for the sea song, the universe seemed standing still, listening to its own whis-

pering m Euddenly along the golden staircase there came a woman, lightly tripping.

She was of the stuff that dreams are

Softly, in a garb of clinging Softly, in a garb of clinging white, she moved toward me.

Her face was shining like the sun.

Her glowing tresses gave back the glint of the sky with subtle, answering fires.

Her eyes gleamed with the perfection of woman's eternal promise.

Her lips, soft, sweet and warm, were parted with a glad, happy smile.

She held me tenderly, as if I were very young, and she kissed me, and the must of it was like the tireless sea. Then I award. There was no sea.

There was no anything, only a London.

Only breakfast, and the coffee and the bacon cold.

The landlady's head bore cris

The landlady's head bore crimply suris horribly jangling.

And she talked of dead relations.

From that day I have not dreamed, and there is something wanting in my life.

That is the story.

On the whole, it's a silly story.

If a man told such a story in a club, he head would get broken with a soon syphon.

Men do not tell such stupid tales—they think 'em.

Else, they are old.

The man who literated bestern.

The man who listened broke a coal of the fire and said. "H'm."

the fire and said. Is m.

And another older man, to whom he to
the story, said:

"Adam dreamed that way the said."

Last his rih"—George Edgar, to These